

# Indiana State Sentinel.

SEMI-WEEKLY.  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
INDIANAPOLIS, OCTOBER 16, 1845.

## Political Mysteries of Indianapolis.

CHAPTER X.  
In the redemption of our promise to give a brief sketch of the personal political history of the members of the misnamed Democratic Junta, who should be called the office-seeking junta, we proceed to pay our respects to WILLIAM J. PEASELEE, who by virtue of his office of Judge of the 5th Judicial Circuit, is entitled, perhaps, to the appellation of honorable, an appellation, by the way, which is getting cheaper every day.

Before we became personally acquainted with Peaselee, and for a little while afterwards, we thought him a good Democrat, if nothing else. But subsequent events, and a better knowledge of the man, have but added force to the trite saying, that "it is the easiest thing in the world to be mistaken."

The principal attribute in the political character of Mr. Peaselee, is *intrigue*. He resorts to it at all times, and of course when even many who believe in its utility sometimes, can see no excuse for it. He seems to consider *intrigue* and *management* as a sort of lever of Archimedes, and is eternally working with it, and half the time without a fulcrum! Though a Judge, so far as learning goes, either in law or literature, he is not above mediocrity, even among Western lawyers; and we have not many STOKES among us. His talents are on a par with his acquisitions, and would not be more than sufficient for a fourth rate country editor. These deficiencies, however, are partially relieved by a good share of determination and perseverance, and a considerable degree of personal ambition. Indeed his ambitious aspirations are so strong, that they have not only enabled him to raise himself from a most obscure and humble position to become the President Judge of the 5th Judicial Circuit of Indiana, but they seem to impel him to desire and seek for every office, from the one he now holds, up to the Senate and the Cabinet, if not the Presidency of the United States itself!

There is another fact peculiar to Mr. P. for which we cannot pretend to account, upon any known law of either mind or matter. We mean the absolute control which he is able to obtain over men apparently much more intelligent and of much better judgment than himself. But such is the fact in at least half a dozen instances. We have an anecdote in illustration of this power of fascination, as we shall call it for want of better terms. A gentleman from Shelby county, who attended the late Congressional District Convention at this place, exemplified this power of Mr. P. as follows: "If Mr. P. (said he,) should go to Mr. ———, and tell him he must be on the Wabash at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning, Mr. ——— would obey the mandate, if in doing it he had to kill every horse in Indiana!" It was then 3 o'clock, p. m.

Skipping over the earlier history of Mr. Peaselee, [which we may revert to hereafter,] we shall now touch upon a few incidents of the last four or five years only. In the canvass of 1840, when the Democratic party of this State happened to be rather unfortunate in its electoral ticket, in more ways than one, Mr. Peaselee was one of the candidates. Of his course, during the canvass, we personally know nothing. He has the reputation however, of having faithfully performed his duty. And it is upon the reputation thus obtained that he has since based his claims to preferment. He places himself upon it, as perhaps it is right he should do, for every man should be proud (though not arrogantly so) of his good deeds, if he has ever done any. Mr. P. is certainly proud of his, and is not by any means too diffident to blow the trumpet of his own fame; for we never listened to political conversation of his in which he did not allude to his own adroit participation in the contest of 1840, particularly his management in Shelby county. Since that event, like one of Shakespeare's characters, in "All's well that ends well," he has apparently thought that "singing the thing I am shall make me free." We thought no harm of this, however, and regarded it only as another instance of the fondness of an old veteran to "shoulder his crutch and fight his battles over again."

The office of Judge of the 5th Circuit having, after the resignation of Morrison, gone begging for a year or more, Mr. Peaselee was elected to the same, in December 1842, by the General Assembly. At the time, we were glad that he was successful. We not only supposed him a good Democrat, but good lawyer enough also. We were especially glad further, because Morrison had done every thing in his power to defeat him—even going round to member's rooms till midnight, electrifying against him. This we thought one of the very best evidences in favor of Peaselee, and so stated to members who enquired of us concerning him. So it seemed the members of the Legislature considered it, for Peaselee was elected on the first ballot. But it seems from subsequent events that Morrison knew the man much better than we did. We supposed, of course, that having succeeded in getting to be Judge, he would have attended to his appropriate duties as he should have done, and we never dreamed that he would neglect them, and be incessantly involved in political intrigues, either for his own or others' promotion. We have been sadly disappointed in every respect.

Political intrigues of course are always carried on in the dark, or with as much secrecy as possible. For this reason, it is often difficult, when several are engaged in them, to asportion correctly the degree to which they individually may be involved. This can only be determined by circumstances. In relation to Mr. Peaselee, we make up our opinion by these, as well as by more direct evidences, which we may adduce if necessary.

The first important series of intrigues in which Mr. Peaselee took part after his election as Judge were those of the winter of 1843, when every candidate preferred by the Democratic majority of the Legislature for the State offices (with perhaps a single exception) was defeated. We were at that time well satisfied in our own minds, that Judge Peaselee was one of the chief instruments in producing those disastrous and distracting, if not disgraceful scenes. The Democratic members of the Legislature were of the same opinion. And subsequent events have confirmed us in the correctness of the impression. Those intrigues engendered personal hostilities and difficulties which years will not remedy; and but for the general disposition of the Democratic members to sacrifice personal feelings for the sake of their party, the result of them would have been indelibly destructive. If the Democratic party had been previously under ever so many obligations to Judge Peaselee, his conduct then would have forfeited all of them. Day by day, during those scenes, did Peaselee sit in the lobbies of the House of Representatives, gloating over the distraction and disorganization, produced by the intrigues concocted over night at Drake's Hotel. He seemed to glory in his shame; for the burning contempt and indignation, with which he knew every Democrat was filled, towards him and his coadjutors, and which in part manifested itself by notes given him in derision, failed to drive him from the House, as it ought to have done. He had his revenge however, in the distraction which prevailed:

and he accomplished his purpose in part. But we shall see, in good time, whether the means will answer to his ends.

More on next.

**Democratic State Convention.**  
*Negligence of the State Central Committee.*—The State Sentinel, in coming to awaken the Central Committee to a sense of their duty in regard to making a call for a State Convention to nominate candidates for Governor and Lieut. Governor. No steps have yet been taken towards effecting this object by the committee—and as the State Sentinel thinks that some of them may have forgotten that they either belong to the committee or the Democratic party, it publishes their names to remind them of the fact that they at least belong to the former. Our party has long been and still is cursed with a set of treacherous drones living in and about the capital, yet notwithstanding their notorious unfitness, they are somehow or other always selected to occupy those places of trust which ought to be filled by honest and energetic men. Public sentiment demands a radical change in this system; and therefore hope the convention, in appointing a new committee, will be careful to place none but "good men and true" on it. If we expect any thing like an efficient organization of our forces we must have active, energetic officers, in whose fidelity and firmness we can place implicit confidence. That a convention will have to be held there is no doubt; and that it will be held on the 8th January is almost a certainty. We therefore recommend the County Committees, without waiting for the tardy action of the State Committee, at once to call county conventions for appointing delegates; and we would further recommend that the delegates be fully instructed to elect a committee on committees of any of the dull, sleepy, indifferent or treacherous old gentlemen who have hitherto mismanaged the affairs of our party. The reign of the Old Hunkers must be brought to a close. The Young Democracy, who regenerated our State, demands the selection of officers from among themselves—men who, by themselves, will put their shoulders to the wheel—and in whose activity, patriotism, and integrity, the utmost confidence may be placed.—*Fort Wayne Sentinel*, Oct. 4.

The formation of the present State Central Committee, by the way, with the exception of three members, was the handiwork of A. F. Morrison. To secure a committee which should suit him a little better than that of the previous years, he prepared a list himself, which was adopted by the State Convention without general suspicion. His object was seen through by a few, however, and on motion of Dr. Ritchey, if we remember right, some additions were made to Morrison's list. We believe that there never yet has been a full meeting of the committee, and further, that that never will be. We therefore repeat the recommendation to the people not to await its action, but to proceed to the election of delegates to the State Convention which will certainly be held this winter. It is of vast importance that the people should be fully, faithfully and strongly represented; for the action of the Convention will have much influence, for good or for evil, upon the future prosperity of our party and the State. Let the people, take care, therefore, to send members to the Convention whose chief desire shall be the ascendancy of HONEST POLICY. That done, and there is no danger.

**The Carpenters.**  
Turned out in a body on Sunday morning, to attend the funeral of Mr. Bentley Atley, one of their profession. It was one of the most beautiful exhibitions of the kind which we have ever witnessed in Indianapolis. We rejoice that the *esprit du corps*, so frequently manifested in this way in the eastern cities, is making its appearance here, uniting men in the bonds of brotherly love and sympathy while alive, and doing proper respect to the memory of the dead. Mechanics ourselves, we feel proud when we see our brethren thus nobly deporting themselves, and proving to the world that however men may be socially degraded, by following a calling imposed on them by circumstances, the golden ore of our nature may nevertheless still remain pure and uncontaminated, and can manifest itself in good deeds.

**The Royal Family Gazette.**  
As we intimated a week or two ago, we hear that the bargain is fully closed between Mr. Chamberlain, a whig, and A. F. Morrison, and probably another young man. This trio will be apt exponents of the sentiments of the Royal Family. We caution our Journal neighbors that they had better be in season in nominating a candidate; for we expect the Royal Family paper will soon fly another name than Gen. Cass's at its mast head.

**True to Federalism.**  
The Rockville Olive Branch attempts to slur those who are willing to fight for their country. Hear the federal whig:  
By a correspondence between Gov. Whitcomb and W. L. Marcy, the Secretary of War, it appears that some of the "braves" in the neighborhood of Evansville, in this State, have invited their services to fight, and if needed, to be shipped all Mexico. If there was a war on hand, it would then be time enough for these war horses to tender their services. To offer to fight, when there is nobody to fight, may be thought very brave by some folks, but fighting people will not so consider it. These "braves" were sent down to the front, and are now being shipped to look upon them as perfect man eaters, and will be slow to swallow the entire imaginary Mexican army. As their object was evidently to bring themselves into public notice, we give them this postscript.  
When there is a war, it will then be seen whether these "braves" may not think prudent the better part of valor, and stay at home, for fear a good man might be killed. Remember, take care, don't go. Crockett went when there was war—he was BRAVE—he was killed—and so might be the Evansville "braves" be killed. So don't tender your services in time of war—but always in time of peace—and you won't be killed.

**The Last Counterpane** for the Hon. Henry Clay, was made by Mrs. Ann Warner, of Hartford County, Md., now in her 94th year; she did it all with her own hands in six weeks. Upon this contemporary perpetuates the following:  
Beneath this Quilt, lies Henry Clay,  
Whom looms put to bed one day.  
Be quiet, H.—to rise is vain,  
For he is now in many a counterpane.  
You've well tucked up—these, then, to coo—  
You cannot—kick the kiver off!

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.**—We learn that on last evening, Mrs. Queen, an elderly lady residing in the eastern part of town, had laid down before the fire in the evening, and while so lying, by some means her clothes took fire, which burned her so severely that her life is despaired of.

**Borrowers of the Sinking Fund** will do well to avail themselves of the opportunity of procuring Bank Scrip as offered by A. W. Morris, in his advertisement in to-day's paper. Business entrusted to Mr. Morris will not doubt be faithfully attended to.

**Our old friend Granville Young**, having recovered from his late indisposition, has taken a new establishment, a few doors west of Drake's Hotel, where he will serve his old customers and new ones to order. It is said that Gran. is the most fashionable coat cutter in town. We shall try him, when we get any cloth to cut.

**Who would** refer all who are in want of fashionable goods, or ready made clothing, or of having their clothes well and fashionably made up, to Mr. Ward's advertisement.

**The Whigs** are in a quandary. They don't know whether their next new name is to be *Roorbacks* or *Levis Figgs*. Probably the latter.

**Those letters** should have been dated the 7th instead of 11th. It was a funny mistake of ours.

**For the State Sentinel.**  
*Messrs. Chapman.*—Have our silence and protracted submission to your unamity and uncalled for abuse of the Hon. Amos Lane, been so far misconstrued as to suppose that we will submit to any and every thing you may see fit, in your desire to gratify certain men, to write and publish?

That I have for a long time noticed with extreme regret, your repeated allusions to my Father, is very true; and that I have often felt like retaliating is equally so; but I have held my peace, trusting in time to set all things right. And I predicted that this course as it has been plain to be seen, that there were already fire-brands enough passing through our ranks, without my adding to the flame. We preferred submitting to the temporary odium, which you have so faithfully to draw down upon the name, rather than by retaliation injure that party we have, more so long to place in the ascendancy. And why you have conceived it necessary to step aside, and drag from the private walks of life one of our oldest citizens—one whose name is revered by many winters, to taunt with terms unknown among gentlemen, is to me astonishing. That I am the author of the article in question, I do not deny, but I am not the author of the article which appeared in your paper for an editorial in your last paper (the 18th inst) and the August edition is now passed, I am not disposed to forbear any longer. The article to which I refer is the one commenting on an extract from the Indiana Blade, on the subject of the Railroad and other matters.

I am in perfect agreement with you in the opinions you express, that "for the really rolling of the State by interested politicians, whose sole end was plunder" of the "true political office-holders and managers," we might now truly rank as the "young gladiators of the West," and be proud of the incense that hangs over us and our taxed people and children; and I will cheerfully join with you in cautioning the people to beware of the advice and counsel of those who are in the dark cloud of the dark cloud that hovers over our destinies, and that PANKEN to life the manner that years of industry and economy will not destroy.

Now I ask for an explanation. What had Amos Lane to do with all this? In which scale were his time and talents thrown? What was his advice at the time? Why have you so far disregarded all respect for truth, as to attempt to connect him with the mammoth bill or any part of the transactions connected with it? Was Amos Lane a member of the Senate when it passed? Did he ever directly or indirectly give it aid or support? If he had, then with some propriety might he be called a member of the Senate, and his name be used to connect him with the bill, and his friends will not interfere with that disposition you and the clique have made of the offices of the State, divide them among yourselves, and we will help you as we have always done—satisfied with the great victory already won, we are willing that others, whom we hope are more warlike, should enjoy the honors; but I think we should be spared from cowardly abuse from those we aided to place in station.

In conclusion permit me to apologize to your readers, for the disregard I have here shown of the highly complimentary notice of my humble station, but my desire to put a stop to this unfriendly bickering among those that should act in harmony, is my only excuse.  
Yours, &c. GEO. W. LANE.

**REMARKS.**—The writer of the above is informed that we have no doubt "time" will "set all things right;" at least it shall be no fault of ours if it does not. We were little aware that we were treading on his corns, or that he had associates who complained of our course, or desired him to do it for them. But such would appear to be the fact, from the Cataline style of the first paragraph of his communication. We are somewhat at a loss to account for the allusion to their "silence," when the Beacon newspaper has teemed with abuse of not only ourselves politically and personally, some of which have been marked with his own name and sent to us, but abusing others who have stood and battled in the front ranks, without the shadow of cause. We could scarcely believe that he was the writer of any such scurrilous untitled his own admission; nor did we ever suspect there were others who required his vigorous pen to defend them. We have no doubt that "time," and not a long time, will let Mr. Lane into the secrets of some matters and things, which he now appears not to understand; and may probably show him that "all is not gold that glitters."

What reason Mr. Lane has for insinuating that either ourselves or the State officers, belong to or form any clique, here or elsewhere, we are at a loss to determine. It being so totally untrue, we shall not waste words upon it. Mr. Lane himself should know who compose or did compose the clique against whom we war; and he may remember the time when that clique attempted to dictate to him who he should vote for as a delegate to the Baltimore Convention. He may remember the many stand he took by resigning his nomination. He knows all the particulars to which we allude; and we have many of them in black and white. If we desired to join any clique or party, why did we not then, or the January preceding do it? We merely allude to these matters at present, having no desire to vary from our course; and merely as a matter of surprise at Mr. Lane's remarks.

The allusion to Mr. L.'s father he will find answered in the remarks appended to his communication; and we will only reply to all insinuations that we are striving to sow dissensions in the Democratic ranks, they are untrue. We desire, and we will accomplish it if we can, to rid the party of vampires who prey upon the vitals of the public; to rid it of corruption and corrupting influences, that its name may not become a byword and reproach among men. Until that is accomplished, the sin of a few strategists who care for nothing but their own selfish ends, will be visited upon the whole Democratic party; and while we can be heard, we will never submit to see the cause of popular rights and popular liberty made a farce of, if not totally destroyed, by such men and means.

The particular complaint in the above communication will be found more fully answered in our remarks on the following communication.

**G. A. & J. P. Chapman, Editors of the Indiana State Sentinel.**

THE STATE SENTINEL, in its issue of the 11th inst, directed to a paragraph in the 39th number of the *American*, published at Brookville, purporting to be taken from the *Sentinel*, preceded by the following remarks of the Editor, in the following words: "Old Hunkers.—At the close of an article giving an account of the progress of the anti-slavery movement in the State, the writer has been surprised to find, in the columns of the *Indiana State Sentinel*, a public funds, the *State Sentinel* closed with the following paragraph:—"

"We will only add, beware of all those Old Hunkers of whatever political shade, whatever place they may pre-occupy from Amos Lane to John P. Dunn; from Milton Stapp to A. F. Morrison; from the Soap Factory man, C. B. Smith to nothing lower. We say beware of all such Hunkers or whatever else you may please to call them." That the name of Amos Lane should be connected with the system of intrigue, or mentioned in the column with it, or with the names of Milton Stapp or Soap Factory C. B. Smith, as you are pleased to call them, is no less a matter of surprise to him, than to all others, who know that Amos Lane was never in any way connected with the system or its management. That he never handled one cent of the public funds, or ever sold a State Bond. And it is with equal surprise he finds his name mentioned in connection with John P. Dunn and A. F. Morrison. Amos Lane has no connection with either of those gentlemen or their business; nor is he in the confidence of either, or the author or coadjutor of either; he has no interest in any press or the writer of any one, or expecting to be.

At the same time the following paragraph in the 31st number of the semi-weekly *State Sentinel* was presented for my inspection, in these words:—"

"Some one has sent us another number of the *Beacon* of Sept. 2nd, with Amos Lane's communication marked. We would inform the person who sent it, that we have preserved the first one received, and shall in our own issue, publish it." In this you were as much mistaken as if you had charged it to the man in the moon; Amos Lane did not send you that or any other paper; nor did that or any other number of the *Beacon* contain a communication of his, or any one written by, advised by, seen, read or known to him. And Amos Lane will avail himself of this opportunity to say to you and to the world, that he has no interest in the *Beacon* as proprietor, editor or otherwise. That he has never been consulted by any one in relation to any communication that appeared in its columns.

for the last three or four years, at least. That no article, paragraph, sentence or word has been published in that paper for the last two years, written by, seen, read, or advised by Amos Lane, either directly or indirectly, published; nor has he been consulted in relation to any, with the exception of two communications; one a legal opinion in relation to the rights of the corporation to the common and ferry; the other containing some hints respecting the law organizing Ohio county; with those two exceptions Amos Lane is, and has been as clear and as innocent of any thing and every thing, letter and word, that has or may have appeared in the *Beacon*, as yourself or the most distant man of earth. All this is ready to verify upon his oath and can prove it in a court of justice by the proprietor, editor and foreman in the office.

You will please give this communication written by and sent by Amos Lane, in both the weekly and semi-weekly *Sentinel*, with a request that each paper in the State that has published the foregoing articles will do the same, and oblige your subscriber. Gentlemen, it has been with both surprise and regret that I have witnessed in your paper the manifestation of unfriendly feelings for the last 12 months, and much more at a loss for the cause. I shall be in Indianapolis in about a week, and trust you will be able to give me good reason, or apologize for the error into which you may have been led by others.

Yours respectfully, AMOS LANE.

**REMARKS.**—In cautioning the people, in the article complained of, against what we were pleased at the moment to call "Old Hunkers," it was not intended to couple the name of Amos Lane in particular with the advocacy of the Mammoth system of Internal Improvement, but against all such as are never content unless in the enjoyment of office and emolument. Also against those who are eternally dictating and threatening destruction to their party unless they get all they want or ask for.

Mr. Lane's chief denial is one we are happy to learn—that he has no connection with the *Beacon* newspaper. This may all be true; but abusive communications, as well as editorials, have frequently appeared in that print against prominent Democrats, and ourselves in particular; and if Mr. Lane had any desire, especially where he himself was the subject of comment, to stop this unpleasant matter, surely no one knowing the position of parties in that section will for a moment suppose that he could not have done so.

If we have correctly interpreted the course of the *Beacon*, it has maintained that Mr. Lane was made the victim of Gov. Whitcomb's scheming, in relation to the seat on the Supreme Bench which Mr. Lane desired. Now we have reason to believe, that all the scheming was on the side of Mr. Lane's friends, and not on that of the Governor. We have one item which we will give here, for Mr. L.'s satisfaction on this point. It was a remark by one of the most prominent members of the Democratic party, and as he was at that time, as we supposed personally friendly to Mr. Lane, it struck us the more forcibly, and we never forgot it. He remarked that the attitude which had been assumed by Mr. Senator Buell, in favor of Mr. Lane, was such that "it had become a matter of personal honor with Gov. Whitcomb, not to nominate Mr. Lane." We understood from the same gentleman, that Mr. Buell had repeatedly and urgently solicited the Governor to appoint Mr. Lane, and that finally he had assumed a threatening attitude, and plainly told the Governor that if Mr. L. was not appointed, the *Senatorial election* should be brought on by the union of his vote with that of the Whigs for that purpose!

The Governor, as any honorable man would have done, coolly defied him to act as he pleased, and "take the responsibility." Though Mr. B. did not choose to act as he had threatened to do, it was not the less demanded by the Governor's self-respect, to refuse to nominate Mr. Lane. Many stronger incidents than this might be stated, going to show the impotency of Mr. Lane's friends, but the actors certainly need not be reminded of them. And had we supposed Mr. Lane himself ignorant of the facts, we should perhaps have been less surprised at his permitting the *Beacon*, so long and so often, to utter the most unfounded calumnies against those who, so far as we know, were guilty of nothing worse than a determination not to be driven from the path of duty, by the threats of either office-seekers or their friends.

**The Political Beacon.**  
The first knowledge we ever had of the suit of John P. Dunn vs. Samuel Merrill having been withdrawn, was received in his paper of the 9th inst. The comments of the editor addressed to us are a medley, a perfect medley, of falsehood, ignorance and twaddle, and are unworthy of further notice. That the editor may have all the benefit the settlement may give him, we republish the certified copy, from the *Beacon*.

**THE STATE OF INDIANA, }  
MARION COUNTY, }  
Marion Circuit Court, July Term, 1845.  
JOHN P. DUNN, }  
vs. }  
SAMUEL MERRILL, } Stander.**

CAME the parties, by their attorneys, and file the following agreement: "John P. Dunn vs. Samuel Merrill—In default in the case for Libel—For the Marion Circuit Court, 1845. It is agreed by the parties in the above entitled case, that the same is adjusted and compromised on the following terms. The suit having been instituted by said plaintiff against said defendant on a written charge of false swearing and perjury—and the issue made—standing on the declaration of the defendant and replication of the plaintiff. The plaintiff withdraws his replication—the defendant his plea of justification, and also TAKES BACK and withdraws all the charges, for which said suit was instituted; and also pays the COURT COST; thereupon the plaintiff dismisses said suit. Judgment is to be rendered against said defendant for the cost of suit. July 10, 1845.

Quarries & Bradley for plaintiff.  
SAMUEL MERRILL, }  
vs. }  
JOHN P. DUNN, } Stander.

It is, therefore, considered that said suit be dismissed in pursuance of said agreement; and that said plaintiff recover of said defendant his costs and charges by him expended herein; taxed at ——— dollars; and the defendant now withdraws his plea herein, and the plaintiff his replication."

We are aware that the "arrangements" have been made—were made last winter—but there it failed; and it may fall again with all the Governor's skill and smoothings.—As Sam Patch said—"Some things can be done as well as others;" and the Gov. might be caught by his own rope. We think the public mind and the attention of the representatives of the people are being waked up on this subject; and that intrigue and arrangement will not do its wanted service.—*Political Beacon*.

We copy the above for the purpose of branding it as a falsehood. If the editor of the *Beacon* is aware of any "arrangements," as he says he is, we pronounce him a traitor to the best interests of the Democratic Party if he neglects or refuses to make them public. If any such arrangements exist, they have been very closely kept from our knowledge; and we presume it is only the old cry of "Stop Thief."

Come out, Mr. Dunn! No backing out.

**Uncle Sam!**  
Who is to pay bills against the United States District Court? We can't collect a cent for work done over two years since. We wish to know something about it.

**To the Public.**  
A communication appears in the *State Sentinel* of Oct. 11, purporting to come from Basil Brown, in which statements are made in regard to me, by himself and others. I have since applied to him and Gen. Drake, his clerk, for a settlement of my accounts with the State, as I have frequently done for a year past, without obtaining it. I shall now obtain a settlement with the State officers. After which I will notice the said communication, and satisfy the public as to the injustice of the charges made against me.

JOHN CARLISLE.

Oct. 13, 1845.

## Business of the M. and I. Rail Road.

During the week ending October 11, 1845.

OUTWARD.	INWARD.
151 Passengers.	204 Passengers.
63,700 lbs Merchandise.	5,235 bush Wheat.
392 lbs Salt.	88 " Corn.
15 " Whiskey.	170 " Flaxseed.
2 " Tar.	450 lbs Flour.
8 " Molasses.	201 bu Oats.
8,000 Shingles.	40,000 ft Lumber.
151 bu Stone Coal.	15 cords Wood.
11 half bu Beer.	185 empty barrels.
12 Flows.	5,000 Hoop Poles.
	5 bls Apples.
	69 bu Potatoes.
	8,500 lbs other freight.

There is no material change in the market since last week, except in Wheat, which has advanced 3 cents. It is selling to-day at 53. I learn a contract for Pork to be slaughtered here was made to-day at \$4.00 neat—this is a high price, higher perhaps than is warranted. Yours Respectfully, W. N. J.

The passenger cars during the Fall and Winter season, will leave Madison every day, (Sunday excepted,) at 5 1/2 o'clock a. m., and then leave the Depot at 6 1/2 o'clock a. m., and will reach Edinburgh at 11 o'clock. Passengers going north, take comfortable coaches at this point, and reach Indianapolis the same day from 6 to 9 o'clock in the evening. Returning, the cars leave Edinburgh at 12, and arrive at Madison at 5 1/2 o'clock p. m. Passengers wishing to ascend the Kentucky river or go down the Ohio, can soon after their arrival take the mail boat leaving Madison in these directions. Passengers destined up the river can take the evening line of mail boats at 10 1/2 p. m., or the morning packet at 7 o'clock, and reach Cincinnati in 8 or 10 hours thereafter.

Two locomotives in complete order are in daily operation between Madison and Edinburgh. A third having undergone a thorough repair, will be out in a few days, and a fourth will be shipped from New York in November, making a sufficient amount of power to be provided against contingencies and to accommodate the large increase of business and travel on the road. So soon as this additional power is arrived, it is expected that the passengers will be carried in a separate train, and the speed increased.

A new passenger car has recently been finished, in the construction of which, the comfort of passengers has been the chief consideration. Much expense has been incurred in putting the road in good order during the summer, and it is believed that travellers from the centre and western part of Indiana, and the adjoining part of Illinois will find this the speediest and most pleasant route to Louisville, Cincinnati, Wheeling, &c. The fare is at the rate of 34 cents per mile and freight generally, less than half the usual charge in wagons.

**Meeting of Carpenters.**  
The Carpenters of Indianapolis met on the morning of Saturday, Oct. 11th, for the purpose of attending the funeral of BENTLEY ALEY, a master carpenter, deceased. After returning from the same, they were organized, THOMAS RICKARDS being called to the chair.

The following resolutions were then adopted:  
**Resolved**, That this meeting, in common with their fellow citizens generally, deeply regret the loss of a most estimable man in the person of our brother BENTLEY ALEY, deceased.

**Resolved**, That as we are fully sensible of his worth as a man, a father, a husband, a Christian and a good citizen, we feel it, in this dispensation of Divine Providence, our duty to sympathize with his bereaved family in their irreparable loss.

**Resolved**, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased.

**Resolved**, That as brother workmen, we read the usual badge of mourning for thirty days in remembrance of the deceased.

**Resolved**, That these resolutions be printed in the city papers.

## To the Public.

Three moving families called at my house on Sunday evening last, taking a horse and a half load of Indian goods, and received entertainment; two of the families had a separate room and lodged by placing their own beds on the floor. In the morning, after paying their bills, one of the men of the families that lodged together, said he had lost a small wallet pocket-book out of his pantaloons pocket containing some twenty-five dollars and several notes of hand. The bed clothes were examined, as well as the room where they slept and other places where there was a probability of the pocket-book being lost. Previous to the loss being made known, the man who lodged in the same room with the man who lost the pocket-book, returned to Indianapolis, professing for the purpose of hunting a lost dog, and got money changed answering the amount reported to have been lost with Mr. S. A. Fletcher, Exchange Broker. Previous to his return from Indianapolis, the whole party went on. I gave them assurances if the money was found, that I would keep for them. Great to my surprise I have since learned, that they have reported on the road that the money was lost at my house and I must have got it. They are moving to Iowa, and expect to pass Crawfordville, Covington and Danville, Illinois. My friend Mr. James Jordan to whom I reported the loss of the money, has been directed to the road to Indianapolis afterwards, and on the road the man who had gone after his dog, and who enquired for the wagons. Some circumstances induced him to suspect this individual, and he enquired of Mr. Fletcher and ascertained the exchange of money that had been made. As the character of the man was of the plain money, and any unprincipled person when fully a quail of my having the money, even were I villain enough to steal it, I have concluded to make this publication.

After his dog, two of the party were overheard in a conversation near the wagons, relative to the exchange of money, and the wife of the man who got the money exchanged, said all their money was in a basket standing before her and was all in silver. The money the man got in exchange from Mr. Fletcher was silver. The whole affair looks to me like a conspiracy to get the man's money at the expense of my reputation.

**NATHANIEL BOLTON.**  
This is to certify, that on yesterday morning I received money, in exchange, from a man who said he had returned from Indianapolis from a short distant west, where he had sold overboard, and had been in the city, where he valued very highly, to the amount of twenty-seven dollars. He also had a one dollar bill which I refused. The money was contained in a small wallet pocket-book, which also contained several papers, resembling notes of hand.

**S. A. FLETCHER.**  
This is to certify, that, on yesterday morning, was told by a person belonging to three wagons that were passing the road, in company, that one of their party had lost a small wallet pocket-book at N. Bolton's, containing twenty-eight dollars. The pocket-book they also said, contained some notes of hand, and said it was all the money and means the man had. The same statement, I understood, was made to Mr. Edw. Harding and family and others on the Crawfordville road, and that Bolton had been charged with having the money.

October 14, 1845. JAMES JOHNSON.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**  
LETTERS of administration on the estate of Benjamin Orr, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all those indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated, on or before the 15th day of November next, at which time a full and true settlement of said estate will be made.

G. Gilmore Jordan is authorized to collect and receive for me as said administrator. 39-36 JOHN S. BOBBS, Adm.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.**  
THERE will be exposed to sale on Thursday, the 19th day of November next, at the store room of the late Benjamin Orr, deceased, all the personal property belonging to said deceased; consisting of bureau, beds and bedsteads, 3 stoves, 1 cow, 4 chickens, carpeting, 2 tables, chairs, settees, and a variety of household and kitchen furniture, &c. &c. &c. Also, a large and general assortment of ready made clothing, consisting of coats, coats of dress, pantaloons, vests, shirts, drawers, hosiery, underclothes, and gentlemen's furnishings, of the most particular description will be given in posted bills. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. On all moneys exceeding three dollars, a credit of six months will be given, by note with approved security. 39-36 JOHN S. BOBBS, Adm.

**D. S. WARD.**  
Having removed from his old stand, is thankful for past favors, and takes this occasion to notify the public, that he is now ready made clothing, at No. 2, Norris's Building, where he will be most happy to attend his old friends and plenty of new ones. From the ease with which he has made his present selection, he confidently hopes to be able to suit all tastes, in style of goods, fashions, and prices. 39-36

**SALES! SALES!**  
105 kegs, at the following prices by the keg: 10 at 41 cts, 8 at 41 cts, 6 at 41 cts, 4 at 41 cts, 2 at 41 cts. Also 10 at 41 cts, 8 at 41 cts, 6 at 41 cts, 4 at 41 cts, 2 at 41 cts. 39-36

**ALVORD & WOODWARD.**  
No. 4, Norris's Block.

## FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.